

# THE ARDMOREITE.

Published every evening except Sunday.

F. E. WILSON, R. S. W. PARKER, Proprietors.

F. E. WILSON, Editor.  
R. S. W. PARKER, Bus. Mgr.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One week	\$1.00
One month	\$3.00
One year	\$30.00

Entered at the post-office at Ardmore, as second-class mail matter, No. 1000, July 1, 1882.

Official Organ of the City

ARDMORE, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 28.

### ARE YOU GOING AWAY?

During the summer? If so, you should order the Ardmoreite sent to you. Your address will be changed as often as requested.

### TURN OUT TONIGHT.

Every member of the Board of Trade and all those having the good of the city at heart should not fail to attend the meeting of that body tonight at Whittington hall. The committee on assessment for the purpose of raising funds with which to build bridges and improve the roads, will make a full and complete report of the result of their labors. This report will give in detail the amounts subscribed by individuals, the names of those who refused to contribute, and the amount yet in sight etc.

Of all the meetings held since the organization of the Board none have been of more vital importance than that which attaches tonight. The Board has and is doing much benefit to the city, and if the people will only interest themselves as individuals as they should and work in harmony with it in its efforts to not only hold our present trade, but to reach out for more, Ardmore will not only maintain her present greatness but will also add to her well earned reputation for metropolitan honors. If any prejudices are harbored in your bosom, drop them tonight and come out not for your selfish interest nor for the interest of any individual, but for the interest of the entire city of which you are only a factor and by doing so make yourself an important factor. Get in line and work harmoniously for general good and our word for it you will feel better, and your prosperity will be satisfactorily advanced.

### Mother of sixteen at Thirty-Two.

A remarkable case of maternity was developed at Memphis recently, when an application was made by Sarah Patty to act as guardian of the minor heirs of Maggie James, deceased. All the parties are colored, and interest attaches to the proceedings from the fact that the deceased left ten children living and was the mother of six who are dead, dying herself at the age of 32. E. H. Bell, a colored lawyer, presented the petition and, when questioned as to the truth of the statements in it said they were correct. The deceased had been married at the age of 20, and had given birth to a child every year since, never having borne twins. Her first husband died and she at once married again.

### Scared Out in the Court.

A case was once tried in Limerick before Chief Baron O'Grady. A barrister named Bush was making a speech for the defense when an ass began to bray loudly outside the court.

"Wait a moment," said the chief baron. "One at a time, Mr. Bush, if you please."

The barrister waited for a chance to retort, and it came presently. When O'Grady was addressing the jury the ass again began to bray, if possible more loudly than before.

"I beg your pardon, my lord," said Bush. "May I ask you to repeat your last words? There is such an echo in this court I did not quite catch them."

—Seventy Years of Irish Life.

### Bank Notes.

If a fellow comes around and wants to bet you \$5 that if you will tell him the last four figures of the number of a bank note he will tell you the letter of the note, don't you take him up. You offer to let him the same way; and if you succeed in getting him to bet, divide the figures of the note by four. If they don't divide even and one remains the letter is "A"; if two remain the letter is "B"; if three remain the letter is "C"; and if they divide even the letter is "D". If you know how to divide you will win his money.

### NOTHING UNUSUAL.

That Year About lightning striking on shipboard.

When the captain of the steamship Alana, from Dundee, came into port a few weeks ago and told a yarn about a ball of fire doing incalculable damage to the decks of his ship, there were some people who heard the tale with scorn, and others who wrote poetry about it. And now here comes another Dundee skipper who tells of a similar electric display.

He is Captain Lord, of the British steamer Cronus, which lately arrived in New York from Dundee. Captain Lord says his ship encountered heavy weather from the start. Seas beat high, and the barometer dwarfed itself to 28.45.

That night there was a succession of squalls, and the captain asserts that during each squall every mast-head, yard-arm and gaff were ablaze with compositors or St. Elmo's lights, as mariners prefer to speak of them. They came and went as the squalls blew and subsided, and as these lasted throughout the night, the ship was several times illuminated with dancing tips of fire.

The ship during this time was driving before the gale with engines stopped. She was lightly laden and the seas were swinging so high that it was found necessary to stop the engines to check the frightful racing of the propellers. Waves constantly dashed over the ship, and one of the vessel's crew was badly injured by being thrown to the deck.

Toward morning the wind fell light and then came in fitful gusts. Then the lightning got in its play, and for an hour or two the ship was in a perfect blaze of sheet lightning.

### Subscribe for the Ardmoreite

Took Her Nap Standing Up.

Janitor Eastman of the new school-house in Perryville, Maine, says that while the pupils were at play in the yard the other day he looked out of the window and saw a number of them gathered around a little girl. Their actions indicated alarm and he went out to see what the trouble was. He found the child to be sound asleep, while yet standing upon her feet. Janitor Eastman took the girl in his arms and carried her into one of the teachers private rooms and dressed her bed and pillow for her out of shawls and various kinds of wraps. Here she remained for over an hour, sleeping as soundly and as peacefully as though in her more comfortable bed at home. After her nap she appeared refreshed and was eager to play again.

Part of the statement.

As the train stopped at a small town in Virginia, the mail-bag was thrown to a negro boy of perhaps fifteen years who started off at a brisk run to the postoffice. But a larger boy, turning a corner, suddenly ran into the mail-carrier and overturned him. As soon as he recovered himself, he turned upon the aggressor. "Look at him!" he exclaimed; "you want to be killed of dis chile. When you know me down, you jyde whole government of de United States. I carles de mail!"

### Advertise in the Ardmoreite.

## THE CENTRAL HOTEL!

FIRST CLASS FAIR AT \$1.00 PER DAY

This house has been reconstructed and now has twenty-five neat, airy and comfortable rooms.

Mrs. B. F. Holder, Prop.

Central Part Main Street,

Ardmore, I. T.

## CREAM -:- BAKERY

HERE TO STAY AND TO PLEASE.

Bread, Pie, Cakes, Confections, and everything else found in a first-class bakery. Free delivery to all parts of the city, Yards for custom.

GEORGE -:- FRASHER -:- Irop.

## W. F. WHITTINGTON'S

## GRAND SUMMER DISCOUNT SALE

IS NOW IN FULL FORCE.

It is customary with me at this season of the year to inaugurate a grand low-priced sale.

I find I am overstocked in everything in the dry goods and garments' furnishing goods line, and have made a grand discount of 25 per cent on everything in my house, and want to give my customers and the public generally the benefit of our low prices.

Remember, everything in the dry goods line goes. I have just received one of the largest stocks of dry goods ever brought to Ardmore, all of the latest designs and patterns.

In our present sale we are much better prepared in variety and assortment than heretofore. Buyers have a chance to choose from a large and almost complete stock. Usually black goods are excluded from discounts, but to make this sale as interesting as possible, I include all of our black goods, thus making it more satisfactory to buy than a few odds and ends thrown out for an advertising purpose. Come early if you want the best; you will save money by doing so.

W. F. WHITTINGTON.

South Side Main Street, Ardmore, I. T.

NOTHING UNUSUAL.

That Year About lightning striking on shipboard.

He was perhaps the most phlegmatic and cautious servant in the world.

"If I should send you to the cigar store for a box of cigars," his master said to him one day, "how long will it take you to return?"

"Well," was the reply after a long pause, "as near as I can judge, about the same time it will take me to get there."

A Western Bazaar.

Easterner—Do you do any yachting out West?

Westerner—Oh, yes. On our lakes and rivers. I had a yacht, but it blew away.

—Why didn't you follow and get it back?

—Hadn't any balloon.

The "We Are Yours."

Stella—There is only one thing that I'm afraid will mar the clowns' show.

Delen—What is that, dear?

Stella—How is one to tell whether one is meeting a gentleman or a冒tante or a prude person—Chicago Inter Ocean.

New Light is on Our Flag.

Professor Dolley of the university of Pennsylvania has discovered that the thyrus carried by Bacchus was the flower cluster of the date palm, not a fir or pine cone as usually listed.

Providence.

Mrs. Wickwire—Who shall decide when doctor's disagree?

Mr. Wickwire—The coroner, I guess.

It Was Sunday.

Henry, ween't you awfully scared when you proposed to me?"

"Why, yes, dear, I was. I-i thought I heard your father's foot steps in the hat, you know."

What They Did Not Remember.

Singthe—That dreamer I met last night told some of the best stories I ever heard.

Miss Singthe—Well, if they were good, what were they like?

Singthe—I couldn't say exactly, but they certainly weren't like tracts—Truth.

The New Chinese.

It appears to be a rule in China that the richer a man is the more he separates himself from his womenkind. A poor Chinese merchant never eats at the table with his wife and daughters; his sons' food must be prepared separately and served in another room.

Last Year's Fatality on the Lakes.

Navigating of the great lakes during the season of 1883 resulted in the loss of 135 lives. The number of vessels lost was 23, with an aggregate tonnage of 24,755, and valued at \$1,910,400. Partial losses by strandings, collisions and fires bring the total up to \$7,112,881. The shallow waters of Lake Erie claimed nearly half the lives lost. Lake Huron being second.

think of it, lots in the Ferndale Addition among the verdicts from \$50 to \$100. See full page ad.

2-11

## PROFESSIONAL.

JOHN L. GALT,

NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.

Office at Iron Store, Ardmore, I. T.

J. A. MAYS,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENT AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office at Main Street, Ardmore, I. T.

ENNIE & McLUCE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office opposite Court House, corner Main and Court streets, Ardmore, I. T.

E. O. HARLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Williams & Pennington Building, Ardmore, I. T.

H. C. POWELL,

Coroner, Hardy, Stenographer.

ROBERT & HARDY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office over Hardy Building, Ardmore, I. T. Notary in office. Will practice in all Federal and State Courts.

J. C. THOMPSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office over Joe F. Robinson, Ardmore, I. T.

WILSON, DICK & BROWN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office up stairs, in Smith building, corner Main and Court streets, Ardmore, I. T.

JAMESON & KELLY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office up stairs just across the street in front of court house, Ardmore, I. T.

W. T. LOGUE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at Alexander's Drug Store, Ardmore, I. T.

WALTER HAGY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over City National Bank, Ardmore, I. T.

R. C. LITTLELL,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Obstetrics and diseases of women specialists.

Office Palace Drug store, residence on west Main street, Ardmore, I. T.

R. H. ALVIS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Frame's Drug Store, Main Street, Ardmore, I. T.

D. A. F. ADAMS,

DENTIST.

Local anaesthetics administered for the painful extraction of teeth.

Office over Frame's Drug Store, Main Street, Ardmore, I. T.

J. E. WALTERS,

DENTIST.

Office in Hardy Building, Ardmore, I. T.

Central Barber Shop.

Next door to Dallas Meat Market, on Main Street. Experienced workmen, sharp tools and gentlewoman treatment.

W. L. THOMAS, Proprietor.